

The Earth and Man

By the Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

VER the main entrance way to a somewhat ancient building in France stand these words: "To Improve the Earth by Man and Man by the Earth."

The reciprocal implied may be worthy of a brief elaboration in this column.

Some books are read and forgotten the same day, while others, once read, are remembered forever. "The Earth as Modified by Human Action," by Prof. Marsh, is a book that leaves upon the reader's mind an everlasting impression. To learn what man has done for the improvement of the earth one has but to read this book.

It is safe to say that but for the modifications produced by human action the earth would long ago have ceased to be our home. It is not true that the earth takes care of us; all that it does is to make it possible for us to take care of ourselves.

It is by the utilization of this possibility that the human race is able to maintain its footing on the planet.

The earth plus science (nature's rough provisions and man's thought and energy), working in concert, do the business. By cultivating and improving the soil; by draining the swampy regions; by neutralizing malaria; by exploring the mountains; by bridging the rivers and navigating the seas, we make possible not only our existence upon earth, but the steady betterment of that existence.

There is nothing so thrilling as the plain story of man's victory over the forces of nature and his adaptation of those forces to his service. Of all the books, the sublimest and the most encouraging is the Book of Science, which deals with man's triumph over matter and its laws. There is nothing in the works of romance to equal its actual facts. Those actual facts are stranger than anything in fiction.

And we may be sure that what science has already accomplished, passing wonderful as it is, is but a bagatelle in comparison with what it is destined to accomplish in the future—and I may add, in the near future.

Man improves the land, and the earth, if given a chance, will improve man.

Says the poet:

"There was a time when meadow, grove and stream
The earth and very common sight
To me did seem appalled in celestial light."

Such seemed the earth to the immortal creators of art, of science and of civilization. The Greeks. In the minds of the earthly men, and of the Greeks in particular, the line of difference between themselves and nature was very indistinct. In nature they lived and moved and had their being. The old mother's influence entered into them as the rising tides of the ocean push themselves into all the bays and inlets along its shores. No matter where they pitched their tents they felt

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

WHEN you are away on your vacations, girls and young men, do not leave your man-ners at home.

Too many young persons, when removed from the home atmosphere and among strangers, act as they never would act in familiar surroundings.

The feeling that they have no standard of uprightness, that those around them never will see them again, and that they can "cut loose," in the first place, is never safe to say that any person whom you meet will not be up again later on and perhaps have some embarrassing tale to tell of you.

You should always behave in a way which could give no offense to any one who knows and is fond of you.

Whether that person is present or absent. In the second place, you should show consideration for the society in which you are thrown, some members of which are sure to be annoyed by rude and boisterous behavior.

Do not be too easily and exclusively when you are on your vacations, but do not play the hypocrite. Be pleasant and natural in meeting new friends. Then you will have a good time, with no regrets later.

"W. E." writes: "I am twenty years old and have been working in an office downtown for two years. A young man who is employed by the same firm is very much in love with me, and I believe I care for him very much. We are near the same age, have many tastes in common and could be very happy together. But he is not now in position to make a good marriage. He is large and he has an invalid sister to support. He probably will better his financial position, but any marked improvement may not occur for several years.

"Another man is in love with me. He is thirty years older than I and he has known me from the time I was a little girl. I respect him deeply, and my mother is urgent that I shall become his wife, as he desires. He can give me a beautiful home; I shall never have to do another stroke of work if I marry him. He is kind, affectionate, honorable; but I don't love him, and I do love the poor young man. Which of the two shall I accept?"

I think you will be not only sorry but extremely foolish if you marry a man so much older than you simply for what he can give you, particularly when you are in love with another young man. Also not to be obliged to work is no boon; rather it is a misfortune. Why do you not marry the young man at once, and each of you keep on with your jobs downtown? Then you will have years of happy companionship, and the young man will not be dodging his family responsibilities. Take the chance of being a brave woman and not a parasite.

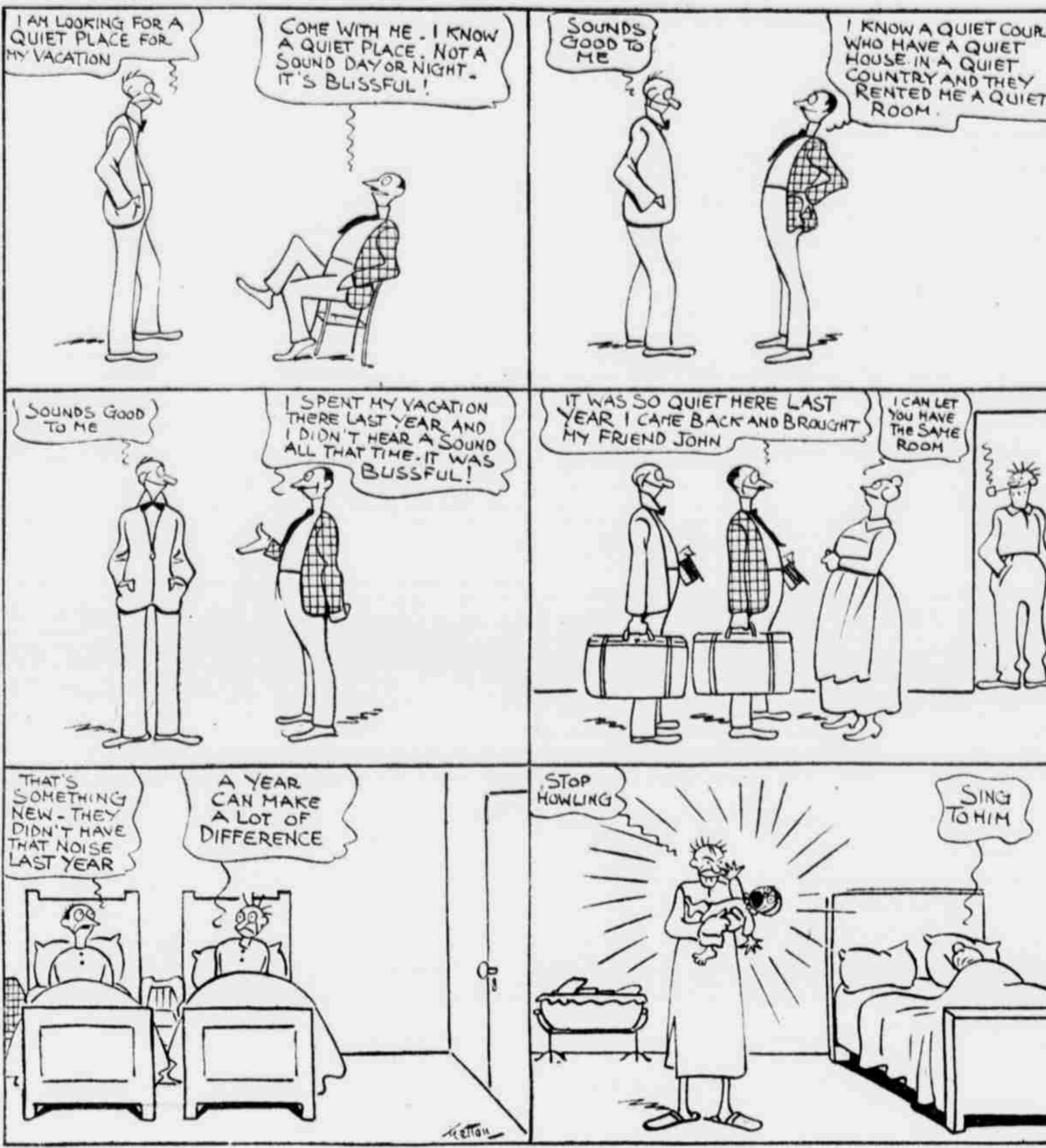
"T. C." writes: "I am a boy of nineteen, and I should like to have a few girl friends, although I am not in position to marry as yet. I am not rightward, but my salary is small, so that I can't spend a young fortune on the girls every week. It is a hard fact that because of this fact I shall not be welcomed. Am I right?"

Nice girls care more for cheerful companionship than for a long purse, give them a chance.

Such Is Life!

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By Maurice Ketten



GOLD OF THE GODS

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE

Several Persons Leave in Haste, and Kennedy Begins to Fear His Plan Has Failed

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
Norton in an archaeological trip in stolen from the South American Museum. Kennedy, who was the first to find the gold, is informed of the matter. Kennedy, who was the first to find the gold, is informed of the matter. Kennedy, who was the first to find the gold, is informed of the matter.

CHAPTER XVII.
We were in the laboratory when the telephone began acting strangely, as it will do sometimes when a long-distance connection is being made. Twice Kennedy answered without getting any response.

"Confound that central!" he muttered. "What do you suppose is the matter?"

Again the bell rang.

"Hello!" shouted Kennedy, exasperated. "Who's this?"

There was a pause. "Just a minute," he replied.

Quickly he jammed the receiver down on a little metal base which he had placed near the instrument. Three prongs reaching upward from the base engaged the receiver tightly, fitting it closely about it.

Then he took up a watch-case receiver to listen through in place of the regular receiver.

"Who is it?" he answered.

Apparently the voice at the other end of the wire replied rather peevishly, for Kennedy endeavored to smooth over the delay. I wondered what was going on, why he was so careful. His face showed that, whatever it was, it was most important.

As he restored the telephone to its normal condition he looked at me puzzled.

"I wonder whether that was a frame-up," he exclaimed, pulling a little cylinder off the instrument into which he had inserted the telephone receiver. "I thought it might be, and I have preserved the voice. This is what is known as the telecylinder—a recent invention which records on a specially prepared photograph cylinder all that is said—both ways—over a telephone wire."

RAINBOW'S END

By Rex Beach

A MAN AND A MAID FIND LOVE FIRST—THEN THE POT OF GOLD

First Instalment Next Monday

us," I suggested. "I think the thing is a plant."

Down the hall, Kennedy stopped and tapped lightly at the door of 810, the de Moche suite. I think he was surprised when the Senora's maid opened it.

"Tell Senora de Moche that Professor Kennedy," he said quickly, "and that I must see her."

The maid admitted us into the sitting room where we had had our first interview with her and a moment later she appeared. She was evidently not dressed for dinner, although it was almost time, and I saw Kennedy's eye travel from her to a chair in the corner over which was draped a linen automobile coat and a heavy veil. Had she been preparing to go somewhere, too? The door to Alfonso's room was open and he clearly was not there.

"Have you heard anything of a report that the dagger has been found?" Kennedy asked.

"Why—no," she replied, greatly surprised, apparently.

"You were going out?" asked Kennedy with a significant glance at the coat and veil.

"Only for a little ride with Alfonso, who has gone to hire a car," she answered quickly.

She did not have to start anew, for she had heard something about the dagger, but we had no further excuse for staying and she went out, now that he had satisfied himself that Whitney was not there. Craig inquired at the office for him. They could tell us nothing of his whereabouts, except that he had left in his car late in the afternoon in a great hurry.

Kennedy stepped into a telephone booth and called up Lockwood, but no one answered. Inquiry in the corridors in the neighborhood finally located that at which Lockwood kept his car. There, all that they could tell us was that the car had been filled with gas and oil as if for a trip. Lockwood was gone, too.

Kennedy hastily ordered a touring car himself and placed it at a corner of the Prince Edward Albert, where he could watch two of the entrances while I waited on the next corner where I could see the entrance on the other street.

For some time we waited and still the Senora did not come out. Had she telephoned to Alfonso and had he gone alone? Perhaps she had already taken out and had taken his method of detaining us, knowing that we would wait to watch her.

It must have been a mixture of both motives, for at length I was rewarded by seeing her come cautiously out of the rear entrance of the hotel alone and start to walk hurriedly up the street. I signalled

The Evening World's Kiddie Klub Korner

Conducted by Eleanor Schorer
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**Kiddie Klub Day Greatest Success
Cousins Have Ever Had**

Dear Klub Cousins:
I AM the happiest person in all New York. What a glorious time we had yesterday! What a splendid day, in spite of the rain. Your merry cries as you slid down the chutes still ring in my ears. How gay your laughter sounded as you whirled round and round in the "captive aeroplanes." Your expressions of delight at the big circus were gratifying to all of us who helped to give you a day of fun. And did not Prof. Zaneig mystify you? And weren't you thrilled in "Over There" and the "Submarine Attack!"

We were all very proud of and pleased with your behavior through the afternoon of fun!

I thought the Kiddie Klub Theatre was the prettiest theatre I have ever seen. I know too that you all agree with me. And no other attraction could offer such an array of talent as there was at our theatre.

It was all so wonderful that I am at a loss for words to express the joy we feel and the pride we take in our fair day.

We have so many people to thank. There is Mrs. Joseph C. Drum, who spared no effort to make our day at Luna what it was. Mr. William Hepp, manager of Luna, did more than his share, and Mr. Baron Collier—well, Mr. Collier is the President of the Luna Board of Directors, so you may guess how much gratitude we owe to him. Last, but by no means least, come our own Klub Cousins, Baron Collier Jr., Myles Collier, Carnes Collier and Cousin Stanley Leonard Hepp, who really invited us down.

Let us give three rousing cheers for our glorious day and all who were connected with it. *Rah! Rah! Rah!*

Cousin Eleanor.

Seeing America By Uncle Harry

The Panama Canal.
THAT in Toron Point ahead of us," said a friendly officer as Tex and Teddy came on deck. "It guards the Atlantic entrance to Uncle Sam's 'big ditch.' You can't see the large cannon, but they are there."

Soon the ships steamed into Limon Bay, past Cristobal and on into the Panama Canal. Then the first of the three Gatun locks was reached. The canal is not really a ditch. Its longest part, Gatun Lake, is eighty-five feet above sea level, but the locks raise a big ship as easily as one rides in an elevator.

American officers came aboard and took command. The engines stopped and towing lines from electric locomotives were made fast to the steamer. The great steel gates of the lock were hauled in. The lock is a concrete basin, 1,000 feet long and 119 feet wide, with wonderfully strong walls.

Once inside, the gates behind closed and gates ahead, leading into the lock above, were opened. Gently but quickly the water rose until the ship could pass into the next lock. From the second into the third lock it went, and then a great lake was seen. This was Gatun Lake, formed by building the big Gatun Dam across the end of a valley. It supplies water for operating the locks.

While crossing the lake Mrs. Martin told them that for 400 years men had dreamed of building a canal at the Isthmus of Panama. A French company finally tried but failed. For years Frenchmen gallantly struggled on, but their leaders managed things badly, and worst of all, did not know mosquitoes carried fever germs. So many died.

At last the United States undertook the task and two great Americans were put in charge. Gen. Goethals directed the work and Gen. Gorgas made Panama a healthy place to live. So the great job was done and Americans will always be proud of it.

Just then the whistle began to blow and all on deck crowded to the rail. Two ships, flying many flags, were approaching, and a cheer went up. They were wooden steamers, just launched on the Pacific Coast, coming through the Canal to help win the war.

From Gatun Lake the boat passed a deep channel dug through the hills. This was the famous Culebra Cut, now called the Gaillard Cut in honor of the man who handled this hard part of the work. Then the Pedro Miguel lock was reached, the first step down to the Pacific. Soon the ocean came in sight and the "City of Panama," which was famous long before New York was settled.

ABOUT COUSINS.
Cousin Louise Schmittke, No. 28 Grove Street, Brooklyn, is delighted with her English correspondent. She has received two letters so far. Her English friend tells her all about the air-raid, and says the rest of the change photograph. She also sends her friend an Evening World every Saturday, so that she can see the Kiddie Klub Magazine.

Cousin Roselyn's letter says, "I am very glad to become a member of the Klub. After seeing what the Kiddie Klub is doing to help our boys over there I am proud to say that I am doing to help Uncle Sam. I am going to do my best to help him, but I always have to do my best. I am doing it indirectly and feel that it is all to the credit of the Klub. Sorry I could not attend the Patriot Party."

"Love from your cousin, Roselyn Rosenberg, and the rest of Springfield, Mass."

JUNE CONTEST AWARD WINNER.
THE FOURTH OF JULY SPIRIT.
This is a great country. Many people say this, but do they ever realize how it became a great country? Do their minds wander back to the brave men of '76, to the men who, having been oppressed and denied their freedom, fought for and won it, and who on this glorious day declared themselves a "free and independent nation," showing their spirit, that spirit which is known to all the world and which we may well call the "Fourth of July spirit?"

How similar is that spirit to the spirit of to-day. Again the men of the Nation are shouldering guns, again the women help, but wounded again the entire country rises bravely for the cause as before—the cause of democracy, the cause of freedom.

Written by ELLISON EVANS, aged twelve years, No. 2515 Foster Avenue, Brooklyn.

HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB AND OBTAIN YOUR PIN.
Beginning with this issue, the Klub Pin will be given to all members of the Klub. To obtain it, write to the Klub, care of the Editor, The Evening World, 300 Park Ave., New York City, with a note to the effect: "I am a member of the Klub and I want my Klub Pin." All children up to sixteen years of age are eligible. The Klub Pin is given to all members of the Klub. It is a silver pin with a Klub Pin on it. It is a silver pin with a Klub Pin on it. It is a silver pin with a Klub Pin on it.

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COUPON NO. 342

(To Be Continued.)